

Millionaires

Football star, a HOTDOG
trotting off the field,
studies the megabucks

owner whose downward lip 'll
mar the next stepinfetchit end-

zone dance (Linemen, WHITE,
rooted, opposing, relishing
future opportunities to gouge).

DOCTORS, meanwhile, our Bulwarks
Borgeous a-cruise in BMWs when
HMO cellualars nag as to remaining
"units" requiring service. Yes,

and jammed full of the Election
Epic Our President's Ass

gets roundly kissed up-
holding the twin frauds
of democracy and capitalism;

cornholed nonetheless
by a Congress comin'
roun' each g-REASY bend.

Ah power! Ah money! Ah...everything!
EVERY FUCKIN THING